

# The Wetaskiwin Times.

VOL. I. NO. 18.

WETASKIWIN, ALBERTA,

FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1901.

V. C. FRENCH,  
Editor and Proprietor

DICKSON'S

West End Store . . .

Still have some BARGAINS in

APRICOTS  
PEARS  
PLUMS  
PEACHES



To make room for the largest stock of Clothing we have ever carried. The

DISCOUNT OF 10 PER CENT.

will continue. Also 10 per cent. allowed on Boots and Shoes

We make a specialty of **Gents' Furnishings**. Everything in Shirts, Collars and Neckwear will be found at

DICKSON'S - - West End Store

U.S.  
Harness  
Shop ..

Having opened out a new harness shop, at the corner of McDonald and Pearce streets, I am now ready to supply the most fastidious with anything in my line.

Double and Singletarness Saddles, Blankets, Etc.

Everything new and up-to-date  
And all work guaranteed

James Gould

## A Satisfactory Test.

The test of the new fire engine for the town took place Monday evening in the presence of a large number of citizens and country people. James Smart, of Calgary, a fireman of long experience, was present and rendered valuable assistance. The engine proved satisfactory in every way, doing even better work than was claimed for it, and this with an undisciplined crew. It was manufactured by the Heumann Co., of Boston, and has been supplied by the Alberta Engine Co.

The final test for height of stream was made through 500 feet of hose, throwing a three-quarter-inch stream over the Calgary Milling Co.'s elevator, a distance of over 70 feet. Through 150 feet of hose a stream was

thrown a distance of 110, horizontally. Immediate organization and thorough training is now allistered with the government at that required to give us a first-class system of fire protection. Away conduct official business with building located in a central position, situated at once to be erected to house the engine and hose. Tanks should also be lowered at once, and the engine will be entirely useless without water.

M. E. O'Brien has had his official appointment as Notary Public and thorough training is now allistered with the government at Washington, D.C., in order that he may conduct official business with

the engine and hose. Tanks should also be lowered at once, and the engine will be entirely useless without water.

## I. O. O. F. Institution.

Monday, July 15th, 1901, was a red-letter day in Oddfellows' history. The 10th anniversary of the Order of Oddfellows' Lodge was instituted here by Bro. J. H. Grier, of Calgary, organizer for the Territories assisted by Bro. J. J. Roberts, P. G. P. G. Jas. Smart, of Calgary, and S. Bramley, of Pembroke Lodge, No. 203, Pembroke, Ont. This lodge will be known as Wetaskiwin Lodge, No. 8. Eight candidates received the initiatory and the three degrees, and the work was put on in excellent style by the visiting brethren. The following officers were elected and duly installed for the ensuing term:

P. G. Bro. C. Paulsen  
N. G. Bro. V. C. French  
V. G. Bro. J. McLeod  
K. N. Bro. F. P. Spencer  
F. S. Bro. Geo. Wallace  
Treas., Bro. J. Van Alstyne  
War. Bro. W. Eggleston  
Con. Bro. H. D. Harris  
R.S.N.G. Bro. C. Paulsen  
L.S.N.G. Bro. J. C. McKay  
R.S.V.G. Bro. R. Angus  
L.S.V.G. Bro. L. Hanna  
O. G. Bro. H. D. Mills  
I. G. Bro. R. H. Sherman

After the candidates had been duly initiated into the lodge, all adjourned to the Driard Hotel, where a tasty supper had been prepared for them. They then adjourned to the lecture room, where the workings of the Order were fully explained and exemplified by the visiting brethren. The lodge is starting out with a good membership, and will, in the near future, be the strongest fraternal society in Wetaskiwin.

## Nashville Notes

A. Anderson, of Thorpe, Minn., is having some boating done on his farm by Mr. Johnson. Eric Johnson is building on his fine quarter section here, and we hope to see Mr. and Mrs. Johnson soon start house-keeping on their own farm. Levi Bradshaw is finishing up the road work in and around Nashville this week. All Ohman and Fred A. Peterson went to Crooked Lake last Sunday. John F. Peterson has built an addition to his house; the family is still growing. C. A. Ferguson has moved from the Bergman farm and Homestead. Mrs. Ferguson has taken charge of the school. Her home backin is a lonesome life. Nashville school district is talking of having the pupils of the school vaccinated during the vacation, by order of the secretary. John Hall sold his farm on the Pipestone last Tuesday to N. M. Reuter, the price being \$1000. N. Campbell had quite a chase the other day after two of his horses; with the assistance of some men at work, he got the horses alright. There was a light hail storm passed over this section Tuesday night and did damage to the crops. We understand that there is to be a bridge built across the Battle river at Gould's crossing. That is just what is wanted. Haying has commenced in and around Nashville, but the sloughs are so full of water that there cannot be much hay put up at the present. There has been some talk of a picnic in connection with our school, but it has been drowned in the heavy rains of late.

H. S. Jones and family were easily surprised, a week or ten ago by a visit from four of old neighbors from near Miles, S. Dakota. They were very pleased with which were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thirk, a brother and sister of Johnston Thirk, from Ridge.

## Additional Town Topics

Constable Mott is now on duty in the Wetaskiwin division.

Col. Young shipped three carloads of excellent stock on Tuesday to the P. Burns & Co., of Calgary.

Dr. McIntyre, dentist, of Edmonton, paid Wetaskiwin a professional visit on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Constable Smith went to Fort Saskatchewan last Friday to join her husband, who has been transferred from Duhamel to the Fort.

Albert Geer, of Lowerville, accompanied by his family left Wednesday morning for Vernon, B.C., where he intends going into fruit farming.

M. E. O'Brien has had his official appointment as Notary Public and thorough training is now allistered with the government at Washington, D.C., in order that he may conduct official business with

the engine and hose. Tanks should also be lowered at once, and the engine will be entirely useless without water.

The famous stallion, Pioneer Pete, was sold last week to Mr. Eggleston for a handsome sum.

S. B. Talbot, the former owner, still manages him for the present season.

R. E. Hollbrook returned on Saturday evening's train from Laporte, where he has been presiding over the examinations. He leaves today (Friday) for Edmonton where he will spend part of his vacation.

H. D. Farris has been appointed general agent for the Continental Life Ins. Co. of Toronto, Ont., and prepared to take your application for a policy for any amount up to one thousand to a million dollars. Having the best plans and rates offered by any company, will pay you to give him a call you are wanting an up-to-date policy.

A serious stabbing affray occurred at Millet on Wednesday evening. Major McFarlane and a neighbor named Wells have been in unfriendly terms for some time. They were in Wetaskiwin during Wednesday and when they met at Millet on their way home, it supposed a quarrel occurred. Major McFarlane attempted to stab Wells through the pair of scissors, the latter receiving the blow, the result that he received an injury on the arm. We believe warrant has been issued for the arrest of McFarlane.

Lewisville Locals

Mr. Thomas Ward's house is nearly completed. We are glad to have our regular service again.

Mr. Messrs. Porter from Kansas visiting at Mr. Bussards.

Crops of all kinds are growing and prospects are for a big

crop. Roads are very bad from here to Wetaskiwin, but are on the

out.

Mr. Purdy, our merchant, went to Battle Lake Saturday afternoon.

Mr. R. Ward and Mr. Holifield breaking for Mr. Olson at Red Lake.

Mr. Rushton, of Wetaskiwin, was in this vicinity last Thursday

Friday.

He number a week went from here to Wetaskiwin fair and sports, spite of bad roads.

Misses Laura and May Jones are some spending their vacation, it say it seemed good to be out in country again.

Mr. Messrs. Jefford started out hunting last week but had to back, on account of high water and no bridges.

Mr. O. Porter is so delighted at the country, and Lewisville that he intends staying and finding his future home in Alberta.

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## Penron Park.

Mr. Tarlton is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Edmunds.

Fred Burger has made quite an addition to his house.

Crops have been growing remarkably fast the past couple of weeks.

Brother Robinson highly complimented the Park with a short visit. Mr. Robinson is a very fine gentleman, and his visits are always welcome.

John Shee is helping Frank Fee to get up on the ranch. It is Mr. Fee's intention to go to Dakota shortly to take off his harvest there and will return in the fall. Frank has moved into his new house, and now feels quite at home beneath the shades of the poplar.

"Moke hay when the sun shines," is an old proverb, and one that our enterprising young farmer, Bert Lawson, has taken advantage of. In passing his place you see a large stack of hay, three men stacking, a man moving, and everything moving along in good shape.

Vic Thompson is about to raise his house this week. This completed, his crop stood away, and you will notice a local in the paper that reads like this: "At the home of the bride's father, Vic Thompson, he will spend part of his vacation.

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## THE Drug Store.

## EFFERVESCENT APERTIENT

Laxative, Refrigerant, Antacid, a valuable drink in hot weather.

ONLY 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE

## THE NATIONAL GALL CURE

For Horses and Cattle . . .

This valuable remedy will be found efficacious in all cases of Gall, Sore Navel, Back Pocks and Shoulders. In case of Mare Teats on cows, this remedy will be found invaluable, giving immediate relief and cure.

For the latest MAGAZINES and NOVELS call on

## R. C. WARD,

Druggist and Stationer,  
Wetaskiwin, Alta.

between the garden and the barnyard. The next day the old man said to the hired man: "Esan, I am going to town to-day and while I am gone you may saw up that wood and keep the old ram out of the garden." When the old man said this, Esan went to saw the wood, but when he saw the saw he wouldn't saw it. When Esan saw the saw he saw that he couldn't saw it with that saw. Esan looked around for another saw, but that was the only saw he saw, so he didn't saw it. When the old man came home he says to Esan: "Esan, did you saw the wood?" Esan said: "I saw the wood; but I didn't saw it; for when I saw the saw, I saw that I couldn't saw with that saw, and I didn't saw it."

Esan then went out to see the saw and when he saw the saw he saw that Esan couldn't saw with that saw. When Esan saw that the old man saw that he couldn't saw with the saw, Esan picked up the axe and chopped up the wood and made a saw-saw. The next day the old man went to town and bought a new saw, says for Esan Buck, and when he came home he hung the buck saw for Esan Buck on the saw buck by the see-saw. Just at this time Esan Buck saw the buck in the garden eating cabbage, and when driving him from the garden to the barnyard Esan Buck saw the buck saw on the saw buck by the see-saw, and Esan stopped to examine the saw buck by the see-saw. Now when the old man saw the old buck saw Esan Buck looking at the new buck saw on the saw buck by the see-saw, he made a dive for Esan, missed Esan, hit the see-saw, knocked the see-saw against Esan Buck, who fell on the buck saw on the saw buck by the see-saw, crippled Esan Buck, broke the buck saw and the garden to the see-saw. Now, when the old man saw the old buck saw Esan Buck and the buck saw and the see-saw, he quietly turned around, went back and jumped into the garden again and ate up what was left of the old man's cabbage.

## A Poor Millionaire

Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's new life pills would have saved him. They are astringent, stomachic, and digestives, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by Ward the druggist.

## Love Finds A Way.

By Jeannette H. Walworth

When the Rev. Isham Spillman was called to preach and to teach in the neighborhood of Mandeville, the porter's lodge had been donated by Tom's grandfather for a parsonage. When the Rev. Spillman, a full of years and honor, was despatched to his venerable widow should live on in the pretty cottage and call it hers.

The woman kind of the Broxton family and of the Spillman had always been the best of friends, and now that the Rev. Spillman had come to live at the Broxton family Miss Malvina and her mother felt a hovering sort of interest in the lonely boy representative of what had once been the most important family in the country. It was usual that Miss Malvina should have a hand in things connected with Broxton Hall.

Mrs. Spillman held that nothing short of Tom's own misdeeds could induce her wife to give up "a Sunday upside down of things," adding indignantly, "I suppose all Mrs. Broxton's silver and china will be used just like it was here?"

Miss Malvina sounded a pleading note. "Oh, that's all right, mother," Ollie wrote to Tom that she wanted to have her birthday celebration on his grounds, and he wrote back he would be only too glad to have her chase the shadows out of the old house, to use everything as freely as it was her own."

"True them for doing that; but, as for her chasing the shadows out, that's more than she can do," Malvina—more than any one can do, for that matter—had said, and blusher and beamed, and the storm will burst over that poor boy's head without one friendly voice to give him warning."

"Please, sir, don't you worry over that; it's all right." His father trusted Mr. Matthews if you don't give him warning of what?"

Miss Malvina performed as many of her daily duties within reach of her mother's ear as she could practice. It was time and time again that she was hurriedly buttoning up her stoutest pair of boots. They would be waiting for her up at the Hall. There was no end of things to be done.

The stand for the band was to be decorated, and Jess would be wanting to know how many turkeys were to be dressed, and all that cut glass was to be washed and hung up from her to the store. She saw something in the handle her stare curiously—marks of damp yellow clay on the soles of her mother's ample Oxford ties, which were crossed conspicuously on the hassock in front of the chair. She fired an imagination, almost through the old lady's ear trumpet.

"Mother, you have been walking about out doors without your rubbers."

"Rubbers? Out of doors! Walking about? Who says so? Who saw me? What are you talking about, Malvina Spillman?"

Her voice was so shrill and her manner so excited that Miss Malvina looked in alarm at her mother. "Mother is certainly going crazy."

Aloud she said soothingly: "Well, you've got a right to prove around if you feel it, mummy. I only don't like you to go out without overshoes. Good clothes are getting scarce, and I want to keep mine a great many years to come."

"Oh, I'm an eight child! What made you think I had been out of the house?"

"Clay on your shoes, and your hands were fisted with mud, all bedecked about the hem, mother."

A look of intense cunning came into the faded eyes. The young woman flushed a little.

"Well, you are one for finding a body out. I might have been somebody at the chipping last night, Malvina."

"You hear, mother?"

"Oh, I'm not as deaf as you think I am nor as blind neither! Why, I could go from home up to the Hall the darkest night, eat ever and go all over the house without stamping a toe, if I wanted to."

"I hope you won't want to, mother."

Just then, with a swish of starched petticoats and a cavorting of hurried steps, Mrs. Dr. Lyon presented herself in the cottage doorway. She had a roll of cloth in her hands.

"I just thought I would step over, Miss Malvina, and ask you if I might run up to town and get some new machine. My old one is very bad, and in it, and that shan't die outright or go plum crazy if he don't have a pair of new breeches to wear to the coming out party."

"I hope you won't want to, mother."

After a fashion, she's invited. Miss Ollie had a good mind to open nice he might pass unnoticed among the folks. He is in her Sunday school class, you know. She is a real sweet young lady. My, but what a affair it's going to be!" they say Miss Ollie is going to outshine anything Miss Jessie Westover's fetched over from Paris!"

"I'd be rather glad," said Malvina unconsciously, "to have you sit with mother while I'm gone." Then with low tones and a smile she added laconically. "I don't know what she'll be up to when she's alone. I have put the machine in the back room so that I can sew when mother's asleep. Some-

times I think she hears the buzz."

"I'll write her. Thanks for the machine. I guess you'll be on board soon to have to get back home to see about Deb's dinner."

"Oh, yes, long before then." And John's eyes followed the deer between the room and the door between the shed room.

"I'm going now, mother. I won't stay any longer than I'm obliged to," said Malvina. She bent a few moments later and kissed the withered hand of Mrs. Dr. Lyon, occupant of the shed room. Nothing irritated the old woman more than to be put under surveillance, and after that recent outburst discretion was advisable. To Mrs. Lyons' surprise a final word of cau-

"She can't hear the machine in here nor see it either unless she was to come across the room and look into the shed room for herself. Something she ain't likely to do that. Something her mother told her a good girl. It might vex her if she thought you were watching her."

"All right," said Mrs. Lyons, dropping into a husky whisper. "I'll be as still as a mouse."

Left to herself, as she imagined, "Mother" Spillman developed an activity that made Mrs. Lyons forget all about her. Mrs. Lyons' breeches as sat with her hand on the wheel and her eyes stretched wide with astonishment. Freshly she stole from the machine and glued her eyes to a crevice in the wall.

Rising from her chair, the old woman began feebly shaking its occupant. "Get me down to the garden, quick!" she said. Getting down on her knees, with outstretched hands she felt over the entire surface of the chair. Evidently keen disappointment was the only result. Whatever she was looking for did not find her. Her fingers finally rose to her feet, a tall, gaunt, masculine figure, and stood with folded hands gazing down upon the vacant chair, muttering audibly:

"Lost, lost! And it is my fault. Tom, poor lad, I'm the only friend you'll get left! I'll find it, Tom, trust me. I promised your mother I'd be a friend to you, and I will be. I'll find it, Tom. I'll never give over till I find it."

Then she had the tall form of the old man dropped back upon the cushions, the white head dropped upon the headrest, and "Mother" Spillman was soon asleep in sudden slumber, so profound and so prolonged that Miss Malvina had to wake him half an hour before she was aware of it.

Mrs. Lyons considered it her duty to report the strange episode of the cushion beating and the dreamy monologue to Miss Malvina, who looked anxious and perturbed.

"The Westover carriage had barely deposited its load of gaely bedecked guests when Miss Malvina touched Oliver's arm mysteriously.

"My dear, do you see that horseman? The Westover carriage had barely deposited its load of gaely bedecked guests when Miss Malvina touched Oliver's arm mysteriously.

"Just now she was craning her neck to glimpse the rider through the glass and stood at the rear entrance, a rapt vision, smiling, glad, with expectant hands outstretched.

Tom, dusty and travel stained mounted the steps at a bound, a cheery smile on his face, flushed with exertion and expectation.

He waved his hand back laughing.

"I am not fit to touch the hem of your shining garments, Olivia. I implore that luxury for half mad men. And, circling drollily though well remanded passengers, he appeared up stairs, bag in hand.

"It is Tom! The dear boy! I wish my wife would be spied if he did not come to him and he comes!"

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## G. M. Mayberry

Watchmaker  
And Jeweler

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WETASKIWIN

ALL WORK GUARANTEED PRICES MODERATE

## THE WETASKIWIN TIMES

Published every Friday morning at The Times Printing Office, Wetaskiwin.

Subscription, \$1.00 per annum in advance.

Advertising rates on application.

V. C. FRENCH, Editor and Proprietor

FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1901.

### Town Topics.

Hull Bros. & Co. make another shipment of four cars of stock this week.

A number from here are attending the Ponoka sports to-day (Thursday).

While in Calgary last week Constable Hetherington assisted in the arrest of 32 Indians who were violating the law.

The A. O. U. W. will hold a minnow basket picnic at Lucas' grove, Friday, August 2nd. Everybody is invited to attend. Particulars later.

At the Calgary exhibition last week, the butter exhibited by Mr. Marker of the creamery here, was awarded first prize against all comers. Old took second prize. This is a great credit to Mr. Marker, as the competition was keen, and demonstrates his ability as an up-to-date butter maker.

Causd by the excitement of the baseball game, R. C. Ward was suddenly seized with a violent pain in the head, last Saturday evening. He was alright Sunday morning however. R. C. is as fond of athletics as anybody in the Territories, and his jocular disposition makes him very popular with the boys.

R. D. Robertson, M. D., C. M., a graduate of McGill Medical College, Montreal, arrived in town Saturday evening, and decided to locate here as he had received offers in the new Hull building, but has his temporary office in the law office of M. E. O'Brien, Peacock street. We welcome the doctor and wish him every success.

The Driard Hotel is receiving a coat of paint, which will add to its appearance as well as improve the appearance of the town. When completed it will be a lemon color, with vandyke brown trimmings; the gables will be shaded imitation of sunset, and the doors will be grained and walnut. The work is being done by Billy Swift, who is known from Winnipeg to the coast as an artist of the first rank.

This week the Indians of the Reserve receive their Treaty money. On Wednesday, Mr. Grant, government agent, paid Sampson's Band at the Agency, and to-day (Thursday) the bands of Chief Erniuklini and Chief Muddy Bull will receive their payment. The Indians are expected here on Friday, and all their weird and hideous costumes and decorations go to through their thrilling dances.

An opportunity was freely given Monday morning to test the new fire engine. Hull Bros. & Co.'s new building is being roofed with tar, and as the men were engaged laying it, the tar ignited, and if it had not been for prompt action, the entire building would have been in flames. A few buckets of water put the fire out. The alarm was given, and willing hands soon had the engine upon the scene but it was not required.

Miss Georgie West, the clever daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John West, who has been attending the Presbyterial Ladies' College, Toronto, passed her matriculation examinations in glowing style, sweep- ing everything before her. Out of a class of 120, she who wrote, to me, the highest marks, was also finishing with first-class honours in English (1901); history, French, German, and mathematics; and passed a very creditable examination in Latin. She won a beautiful diploma and medal of which she may justly feel proud. Miss West is expected home on Saturday evening's train to spend her vacation.

Strathcona agricultural society's fair takes place on August 7 and 8.

Sackville West is expected home on Saturday's train to spend his vacation.

R. C. Edwards of The Breeze has been "blowing" himself in Calgary for the past week.

John A. Brown went to Edmonton Wednesday to attend a meeting of the license commissioners.

R. L. Russon was called to Edmonton on Monday on business connected with the census enumeration.

The license commissioners met at Edmonton on Thursday to consider the applications of R. Vance and E. Knorrlton, for hotel license at Star, and Vactar Matejka for hotel license at Wetaskiwin.

The following are the names of those who have been promoted from Standard sr. III, to Jr. IV: Olga Ronn, Lyle Cameron, Jessie Faye, Annie McCallum, Mary Leko. — From Sr. IV to class May Jones, Laura Jones, Fred Lund, Julia Ringwall.

Application was made to the government this week to have a separate school at Wetaskiwin. It is the intention of the Catholic denomination to establish a convent here as soon as possible. They will use the present church as a school, and a handsome new church will be built in the fall.

At the meeting of the trustee board of the Wetaskiwin school held last Monday evening, R. E. Hollbrook was re-organized as principal at an increase of \$5 per month in salary and Miss Robinson was re-engaged as primary teacher and also receives an increase of \$5 per month in salary. Miss Beardot was engaged to take the intermediate classes in place of Miss Martin, who resigned.

H. J. Schoolcraft of Dried Meat Lake, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Schoolcraft is an up-to-date progressive man, and now has a large farm as a man's fish, which he has been using for a couple of weeks. He also showed us samples of a smooth rye that measured 5 feet 1 inch in length, and oats of the Golden Prolifice variety and wheat of the Wellman Fife and Red Fife varieties that measured over 34 feet. Let us hear anyone who can equal this for potatoes and grain.

We read in the daily papers of very close games of baseball in the big leagues, but seldom do we see a score as close as the one between the Criterion nine and a team selected from the remainder of the town last Saturday evening. The game was a very close exhibition, and the final score was 10-9. The last two runs were made by very few errors were made. Messrs Price and Nelson made an invincible battery for the town and sold it a player reach first base, while Messrs White and Treadle made equally as good a battery for the Criterion team. Nelson was the hero of the evening when he passed over the home plate scoring the only run of the evening. Five innings were played and the tally was 1-0 in favor of the town nine. There is the best material here for a baseball team of any point on the line, and if the boys would only organize and practice a few evenings, they could hold their own against all comers.

A Call Solicited.

### Railway Time Table

	Going North	Going South
Mondays	10.15	9.35
Tuesdays	10.15	9.35
Wednesdays	10.15	9.35
Thursdays	10.05	9.20
Fridays	10.15	9.25
Saturdays	10.05	9.20

### "BILLY SWIFT", ARTIST

Sign and Scene Painting,  
House Painting, Paper  
Hanging, Frescoing,  
Oil & Water Colors

All work entrusted to me will receive my personal and prompt attention. Estimates freely given. Terms cash. Apply at the Driard Hotel.

### Stone Mason Work And Plastering

I am prepared to take orders for all kinds of Stone Work, Plastering, Chimney Building, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leave orders at Alberta Hotel, or write to

G. M. MARK, Wetaskiwin

### For a Smooth SHAVE And Quick Service

Call on BILLY the BARBER

PEACE ST., WETASKIWIN  
Children's Hair Cutting  
And Razor Grinding  
A Specialty

North of Scotland Canadian  
Mortgage Co. (Ltd.)

### Money to Lend

On Improved Farm Property  
in Alberta.

OSLER, HAMMOND & NANTON,

C. S. LOTTE, Calvary, Managers, Winnipeg

District Agents for Alberta. 1208

### Bakery..

As I have opened a Bakery on Main street, opposite C. Young's residence, I am prepared to supply the general public with anything in this line at most reasonable prices.

A Call Solicited.

J. D. Cowan

Anderson's Double-action Force Pumps

The best Pump on the market.

Well Boring and Drilling

PROMPTLY DONE

For particulars apply at Paulson & Bebbins' blacksmith shop, or to

THEO. HANELL, Wetaskiwin

FARMERS' INSTITUTE  
MEETINGS.

Wetaskiwin Markets

Thursday, July 19, 1901

Wheat... Thursday, July 19, 1901

Oats... 10.00 to 10.25

Barley... 10.00 to 10.25

Butter, per lb... 10.10 to 10.15

Eggs, per dozen... 10.12 to 10.15

Flour, per cwt... 2.40 to 2.60

Flaxseed, per bushel... 10.00 to 10.25

Shorts per ton... 20.00 to 20.25

Hay per ton... 10.00 to 10.25

Pork... 10.00 to 10.25